## 1Reva Allred

201 West 200 South (39-8) Roosevelt, Utah 84066

Tape #396

Interviewed by Ellen S. Kiever, 2 February 2006 Transcribed by Ellen S. Kiever, 28 March 2006

Ellen Kiever: I am at the home of Reva Allred today in Roosevelt, Utah. Reva is going to give us some history. We are going to talk about the hospital here in Roosevelt and her work with Dr. Terry Buxton and others, but first we're going to talk about where you were born and the date you were born.

Reva Allred: I have that all written.

Ellen Kiever: Okay, I know you do but we want to have it on tape.

Well, my name is Reva McClellan Allred. The Reva is from Reva Lesco. It's Italian and RA: it means to regain strength. I was born Sept 16, 1916 and that's the Mexican Independence Day from Spain. So every Sept 16, I watch and they have a big parade and a big bash and celebrate Mexican Independence Day. I was born in Acequin, Idaho, Mindoka county. I liked Idaho, I had a little cartoon that said, "Ed-a-how" it meant "Look the sun is coming down the mountain." That's where they got the name Idaho. "Ed-ahow." My dad was a builder, Joseph Earl McClellan. Everywhere they went, they needed a chapel built or renovated or something. March 28, 1884, he was born in Pleasanton, Carlton County, New Mexico. My mother was Lois Elizabeth Hurst McClellan born July 17, 1895 in Fairview, Sanpete County, Utah. My siblings are Lenore McClellan Hicks, deceased, my mother died when I was twelve so she kind of took over and I wrote her letters and she saved those letters and gave them back to me. I still have a lot of those letters. Clyde Earl McClellan, deceased; Ruth McClellan Bigler, she died just a year ago on Valentine's Day. Grant Hurst McClellan, deceased; Elvin Louis McClellan, he liked Louis because they called him Elrawn and made a different name out of it so he called himself E. Louis McClellan. He and I are the only ones left.

EK: And where does he live?

RA: Provo, I go in and see him. He has a wonderful family. We went to Nacogdoches, Texas, on the trip down we went to Denver and through Kansas and into Nacogdoches. We went to the Remember the Alamo at San Antonio. The kids father is a school teacher, a college professor. She got reservations in a Motel 6 but we didn't know there were six Motel 6 so we didn't know which one to go to. We had to check them all out. They knew I would remember the Alamo. My husband, John Eldred Allred came from a family of eleven children. He was born in Ferron, Emery County, Utah. He was born the 15 May 1907. The year [day] the Aaronic Priesthood was restored. The came out to Talmage.

They had seven boys and four girls and they wanted land for each son. His father's name was John Lutellus Allred, born 8 April 1883, Emery County, Utah. His mother was Tina Christina Franson. She was born 30 Nov 1885 in Mount Pleasant, Utah.

EK: Where were you raised?

RA: In Payson, Utah, I was born in Idaho, they went there through World War I. My dad ran a farm for a while. We didn't stay long because my mother had a lot of throat trouble(tonsillitis). In New Mexico they had operated but they didn't know how to do a clean job so they just kind of haggled and they didn't get it right. She had strep throat. She died at the age of forty-two. That was too young. She had a beautiful voice. She and Dad would sing together at weddings.

EK: That is a nice memory. So you moved to Payson?

RA: We came back from Idaho. Idaho was to windy and cold. Payson was plenty cool but was not as bad as Idaho and that's where she died. Then I went to Salt Lake and worked in homes and then I went into nurses training. The old Salt Lake General Hospital, it was on the corner of twenty-first south, it was a beautiful old building. It is now torn down. There was thirty-four of us that graduated. I was there only about a year when they had that Jordan School District bus, that in a snow storm, that crashed into a train, killed about twenty-four or so. I had not been long enough to be any real help. In our old hospital you had a lot of downstairs rooms and they made a morgue out of it. With all the arms and legs and parts of bodies and parents would try to find their children. It was a horrible seen. Now I made myself go through and see that and I shall never forget parents trying to find their children's body parts. That was the worst thing you can imagine. We had thirty-four graduated and six or eight are friends left. We try to keep track of each other. One day, Betty Evenson sends me fun stuff of the internet. I have one here, a real cute one, I have it here somewhere. Are you strong enough to unto that?

EK: Well, I can sure try to help you.

RA: Read this right here. Read it out loud.

EK: The husband and wife go to a counselor after twenty-five years of marriage. The counselor asked them what the problem is and the wife goes into a tirade, listing every problem they have ever had in the twenty-five years they have been married. She goes on and on and on. Finally the counselor gets up, goes around the desk embraces the woman and kisses her passionately. The woman shuts up, sits quietly in a daze, the counselor turns to the husband and says, "That is what your wife needs at least three times a week. Can you do that? The husband thinks for a moment and replies, "Well, I can get her here on Monday and Wednesday but Friday I'm going fishing."

Grow– For every hill I've had to climb For every stone that bruised my feet. For all the blood and sweat and grime Freezing cold and burning heat My heart sings but a grateful song These are things that made me strong.

RA: That was shared by Dr. Spendlove. He was talking at a LPN graduation and I said, "Oh let me have that." I wrote it down and thought it was really good. Later I found it in GUIDEPOSTS [magazine] that's where he got it. I liked Dr. Spendlove. I worked with Dr. Larsen. When I came here he was the only man in town. R. Vernon Larson, he married Helen Calder. Her sister was Melba Allred. Didn't they run a craft store in Vernal?

EK: They had a hobby/craft store for a long time. (The Hobby Shop)

RA: I would go in there and talk to Melba.

EK: So when did you come to Roosevelt?

RA: 1941. I was married [to Eldred Allred] and had one daughter. She was just a baby. We tried to find work other places but seems like all the roads lead to Roosevelt. We were supposed to come here. When we tried to leave one time, everything went wrong. We had a job in Oregon that we looked forward to it and one of the kids developed Rheumatic Fever. Oh, everything went crazy. I said, "I don't believe we're supposed to leave here so we went to leave and we had a basement house. Right here in this house is where I'm talking about. We just had tar paper on it and we couldn't sell it. Once we decided to stay, everything fell in place and my dad was a carpenter/builder and said, "Yes, I'll come and help". My husband taught school at Union High School for thirty years.

EK: So where did he go to school?

BYU. He wanted to be a doctor but every time he got a little money saved. Some body RA: needed surgery or clothing and he just couldn't make it but he got pre-med. So what was interesting, they didn't have a lab man at the little hospital (it's the home now) They asked him to go, somehow they knew he had pre-med, to LDS hospital and take his vacation and learn CBC and Urinalysis and X-ray, the whole bit. He loved it! He would teach school all day and go to the hospital and do their lab work. He would have to clean his test tubes and everything. He just enjoyed it. He did wonderful work. He was very meticulous. Along with thirty years of school teaching and he died at ninety years old and I'll be ninety years old. I asked him what would you like to do. He thought about it and said I would like to teach people to read and I believe that is what he's doing. He would never ever run out of pupil's cause there are millions that don't know how to read. When he died, he just went like that, a massive stroke. All of a sudden, he was gone. He started to get up out of bed and then he dropped back. In one day he was gone. The doctor said there was nothing that could be done and in one day he was gone. I sat there by him and I thank the Lord that he could go rather than be left crippled. I worked ten years in the

nursing home (Stewart Nursing Home) and I was the public health nurse, they called it field nursing. I loved that. So I enjoyed that. I asked about the Sun Dance and the Bear Dance and I really got some interesting. Then I wrote and article about the Sundance. I just put bits and pieces together and one day one woman made me promise I'd pick her up and bring her back to Ft. Duchesne. She had been drinking and passed out in the car. I thought oh my gosh, what do you do now. I took, I knew where she lived, and mother-in-law said, "Give me her purse and take her to jail." So I took her to jail. They would sober em' up. I had all kinds of interesting experiences and do you know about the Sundance?

- E.K. No, tell me.
- R.A. They would have the center pole which represents the Savior and they twelve men dance up and back, they don't turn their back on the Savior, and they were very careful about choosing the center pole. It's got to be perfect. They don't turn their backs on it. I would go to Whiterocks, Bill Hoopes had a store and he would tell me about it, and they would come in and get good meat and eat some good meat before they'd fast. They would fast for the Sun Dance.
- E.K. So how long would this fast last?
- R.A. I'm not sure right now but they had visions and voices would tell them the name of the dance. There is really more to them than the religion, more than you think. I asked the grandmas about religion. They would raise grandkids since the parents were carousing. None of us can handle the liquor. I saw a cute sign at the Bear Dance. It said "No Fire Water Please". I went to Whiterocks. I would visit the schools and they had a sign, it said "Free Knowledge Every Day, 9 to 3, Bring Your Own Container". I enjoyed that. I had an old white truck and I loved Neola and Whiterocks. One day I had a close call, I was supposed to go the Myton, Whiterocks, Neola and four or five different places. I thought, what am I going to do? I can't reach all of it. I prayed about it. An amazing thing happened. Someone came in and said I am going to Neola and I will do that for you. Different ones took over and planned my day and what was left I could handle. I really felt the Lord was my aid to send those people. We had Community Health Representatives (CHR), Do you know any Indians?
- EK Yes.
- RA Ruby Black, Clarice Ignacio, they were one of them. She lived down in Ouray. She came up to the office and I said these are the ones we have to visit today, Clarice. She said, "Oh, I visited them on the way up. I'm being guided. She had already visited the list. I said, "Wouldn't you like to move to Roosevelt, have indoor plumbing." She said "No."
- EK So what period of time in your life did this happen?
- RA The last ten years I worked in Stewart's Nursing home, I had said I won't work in the nursing home. It was to sad. We come out here in 1941 and there was nurses aids and they didn't have any help. I taught two nurses aid classes. Do you know Ellen Rawlings?
- EK No.

- RA Oh that's to bad. Everybody know Ellen. She is of Greek decent and she was one of my prize pupils. We are still good friends and we're the same age. In the fall we are going to have a big bash. Remember Dr. Miles? The lady doctor, Lurine Miles, she knew that my husband was from Talmage. One day, she said to me, "You're to go with me today." so we went to Talmage and we went to a little cabin. A man looked like death warmed over and a whole bunch of cronies around in this cabin, one of them said, "Is he serious, doc?" She said, "Hell yes, he is goin' to die if you don't get out of here and give him some air." So they got out and that was the days of sulfa and she gave him soda with hit and some pills and told him to take them at eight, and twelve, and four and eight and lots of water. She knew how to talk to people. They got the message and they did it. She was one beautiful lady. That little old hospital, where the home health is now, she would sit there all dressed gloved and scrubbed down waiting for a baby. She would say, "Oh, this is wonderful. If you could see the kitchen tables that I've operated on." She was so grateful. The young doctors would come in and say I need this and this and this. Oh I could tell you what they didn't have. She was so glad for what they did have.
- EK I need to get a time frame when this happened. Was she here after or before Dr. Larsen.
- RA I can't think how it was. We had R. Vernon Larson, and then we had Paul Stringham, and then I did scrub nurse and then I was head nurse. Did you know Ada Matthews? She was and anaesthetist. I had to be head nurse while she went and got anaesthesiology training. I still call her up Weber County, near Huntsville. Ada did a wonderful job. We did a lot of surgery. I would scrub. My children thought I was scrubbing floors. On of them said that mom was gone to the hospital. Someone is gettin' their emergency out. We did some pretty good surgery and we worked hard.
- EK When I did Dr. Buxton's history he said there was a lot of good thing went on in that little hospital due to or I might say a lack of equipment.
- RA We didn't have enough coverage.
- EK He said that the administrator on the janitors day off and he was the janitor for that day. I was impressed by that. You did a lot to make it work.
- RA People came in and they would bring food and cook Sunday meals. People did a lot to keep that going. I have to tell you about Dr. Buxton. One day he and I sewing up a young man who had done something real foolish. He had cut himself, kind of a long gash and Dr. B, we called him. He said, "Oh, he'll be alright. He just needs some maturity pills." I thought that was good. I have a collection of maturity pills. He was wonderful to work with. He is a good man. He is a bishop now. [Showing her nursing pins] There is my PHN, RN.
- EK What does PHN stand for?
- RA Public Health Nurse.

- EK Were you an RN right from the first?
- RA A year in school. We enjoyed a trip to Hawaii, my husband and I.
- EK Let's back up a little bit. Where did you meet your husband?
- RA Oh! That was quite a story. Ruth May Fox was an early church leader. She worked with the MIA. She had a kind of a mutual for working girls. I went in and did housework in homes. Boy I would work like a dog for ten dollars a week. His cousin, Ruth Moffat, was one of these girls. She went back to Talmage. She told him that she had met a girl in Salt Lake. I was doing student nursing then. She said would you like to write to her. He wrote a letter and then we met in Salt Lake. He would come in when ever he could. He asked me to marry him and I said, "Well, I just barely got to where I can earn some money and I don't want to get married." Then I thought maybe this is the one in my Patriarchal Blessing so we got married. Someone told me not to get married before I take the State Board Exams or you will fail. I told him it would be his fault if I don't pass the State Board Exams. They had a big book of questions and we would go out and study this book. It really helped me. When we finally got to the State Board Exams, I got the highest in the state. I never felt proud about it. I felt blessed.
- EK: So you did you go ahead and get married before you took the State Board Exam?
- RA: We got married the fifth of September and the State Board Exams were after that. One of the class mates did teased me and said "Ol' McClellan here, she got the highest in the state." I laughed. I could not believe it. I really felt humbled because someone is helping me.
- EK: So you and your husband lived in Provo?
- RA: I helped him get into school. He got a teaching position that he hadn't had since Pre-Med. He tried to get a job and all roads seemed to lead to Roosevelt. We didn't want to come out this way, but there it was. The end of the road was Roosevelt.
- EK: Did he go right to work?
- RA: Yes, they had an old high school up on the hill. Later he taught at Union High and was there for thirty years. Thirty years teaching school. We went to Altamont. He tried to teach there for one year but the kids didn't have much discipline and it was better in Roosevelt. We came back here. It seems like every time we would rent a house it would get sold out from under us. We finally built a house. There was a old bat-invested elementary school. He was asked to be principal for one year. He did it. He did a wonderful job. He then went to Union High School and taught chemistry, geology, geography, math, algebra, and driver education. After some years, he would go to work at the hospital. He loved that. I enjoyed working with Dr. [Paul] Stringham. He was a good man. His wife, Jean, didn't like Roosevelt. She would say, "You Mormons run everything." She liked Vernal better. She didn't feel so surrounded with LDS people. Dr.

Stringham was a good man. We were operating one day and somebody told him about the new VELCRO. He said, "Sounds okay, but I won't trust it on my pants." We would let down our hair and these doctors would say things that you wouldn't here otherwise. We enjoyed holidays. One holiday, we had to work on Christmas. Dr. Larson's wife, Helen, brought food and had it fixed for us. We got out of surgery, she had the table spread, a wonderful feast. Things like that was a bright spot. She was quite a gal. He was gone all the time, so she did the building. If she needed any carpenter work, she did it. He just didn't have time. He got a big ulcer and it turned to cancer. He told the young doctors "Don't you neglect your family like I did." He did everything for the public and kind of let his family go. Helen was equal to it and they had quite a good solid family, wonderful kids. They had one daughter and the rest sons. Helen was a sister to Melba Allred.

EK: How many years were you married?

RA: We got married in 1940 and he died 24 September 1997. [Fifty-seven years] He didn't think he would live long enough to see the kids grow up. He worried. He worked and prayed, wanted to make sure that they got college. He has written his story. A beautiful book, Saga of Purple Bench. When they first come into Talmage, there were a lot of Bluebells. They called it Purple Bench, anyway, I think it was first called "Winn" and then they changed it [Talmage] I'm sure for James E. Talmage. Duchesne was and Indian name. [pointing to a plaque on wall] That top thing up there reads Miss Duchesne County 2005 is presented to Reva Allred in honor of her selfless service to Duchesne County. The Miss Duchesne County presented me with this plaque and gave me flowers. The next one I got from the UBIC.

EK: The picture down below is this your family?

Five children, 18 grandchildren and lots of great-grandchildren. I would have to stop and RA count them. They are wonderful. My daughter is a nurse, she did a little of everything, and is in Vegas and they have a beautiful home by the temple. They have a wonderful home there. Her daughter, Stacey is a lawyer, she's having a baby in September. My daughter, Carol will be looking for a home near there. I think she'll be tending that little one. She doesn't have any grandkids, just cats and dogs. This will be her first grandchild. She will be a good grandma. They have a condo near the zoo in Salt Lake. I was there for Christmas. We stayed at that inn across the street from the temple. There were huge nutcrackers, man-size, where you could look down on the Christmas lights around Temple Square. We had a wonderful breakfast. Then we went to see this daughter, they had been to Africa twice. We saw all their pictures. They have one daughter, Julie, who is married to a man from Sweden. Benny Van De Wa, he has got a degree in photography. She has a degree in film. She makes movies for children. She puts all these African pictures together, puts music with it, and showed me the film. She did a marvelous job. There we were Christmas, they got David, Daniel, and Julie and Stacy and she is so excited to be getting a grandchild.

EK: What was Roosevelt like when you first came here?

RA: I can't think right now.

INSERT: Reva shows me a collection and tells me that I have to look in the cabinet in the

other room. I failed to do that at that time and then forgot to look later. She must

have showed me some books because of the next question.

EK: Are you a collector?

RA: Mostly Books! I'm a book alcoholic. I have books. Someone said, "A book is a present

that you can open again and again."

EK: What a nice thought.

RA: Another one I like "Sing out for books, The Paper Bread, which keeps the hunger in the head." There is more to that but I can't remember the rest. Roosevelt has grown quite a bit. We had one ward and the library is new, the swimming pool. Our church house has

been renovated and now is really nice.

EK: Where did you go to church when you first came here?

RA: Right there in the same building by the library and swimming pool. That has been changed three or four times since I first came. Melba Hansen, she was an artist, did some beautiful work. She had a motel. A good friend came from Atlanta, Georgia on his motorcycle. He stayed overnight at this motel on main street. He heard a noise during the night. There was a truck driving off with his motorcycle. Never did find the motorcycle. He was on his way to California. He worked in the oil. Lanny Ross helped him and he was baptized. When the oil ran out, he went to work at the nursing home. He had one ol' gal that was a hell cat. She loved him. I said, "Brett Nolting you ought to be a nurse. You're so good with these people." He went back to Atlanta, Georgia. He got to be an LPN and then an RN. He rented my basement for a while. We got quite well acquainted. He found out that I liked Tasha Tutor, an artist. She did beautiful work, beautiful illustrations. He found all the books he could. He sent me several books and some tapes. They come back every two years. We have a date with Ellen Rawlings for this fall. We will both be 90. He and his wife are both working in a group home. He acts like I'm his

EK: Back to Roosevelt. Do you remember anything of the Harmston's?

mother. They moved from Atlanta to Knoxville, Tennessee.

RA: Well, they had the motel and the Frontier Grill. Do you remember the story of how Roosevelt got its name? He was going to be called "Dry Gulch" and Mrs. Harmston said, "I will not be a Dry Gulcher." He said, "Well, what shall we name it?" Mrs. Harmston said, "This town will be Roosevelt." She was a friend of Teddy Roosevelt. I don't know how she knew him but she said that he was the best president we had or ever would have. That's why we got the name of Roosevelt. I had good friends. Helen Walker, married to Frank Walker, we had wonderful times. I have done a little of everything. When I got doing public health, I had lifted a man in nurses training. He was swearing at me. I was

left alone on a convalescent ward. He was in a body cast, and needed help with the bed pan. Like an idiot, I tried to like him. I thought I had neuritis. I got along pretty good. I started driving and then one day I was laying here on my couch. Boy! the pain hit me and put me in the hospital. I was in traction with weights on. One week I was snowed under, I could not feel a thing. They took me to Salt Lake and I woke up. A doctor gave me strong meds but I was scared to death because I could not move. I had helped with all kinds of surgery but not back surgery. The doctor was good. I got over it. After that, I could not lift. I said, "I will never work in a nursing home." One morning I was praying to know what to do, after a year or so. I needed people, just to be home without working all those years with the public, so I'm praying to know what to do and an answer came for me. I felt a burning in my bosom and the message came real strong that today you will know what you're to do. It was Mattie Snyder that bought the Stewart's Rest Home. She and her husband, they had owned one in Salt Lake, they came here and said, "I know you can't lift but I have to have an RN and we can't run without one. Just to poor those meds." My husband said he said that very few sunrises I've missed. I have to get up early by 4:30 or so and poor three huge trays. Pills for every purpose. Altrus Club was still going strong.

EK: What did the Altrus Club do?

RA: Readings, they took turns and did a program once a year they would get somebody it help with the food. I tried to keep up with them but some of them went on and on and on. I had to quit because I couldn't keep up. To get up that early, I understand now those women and why they quit. They can't take over all that time. They do a lot of good. They are just a book group and they meet at each others homes. One time a good friend, Mary Boender, she and I hit it off. We went to MIA and met. They were studying the power of positive thinking. She was from West Virginia. She was just beautiful. She was the home economist out of Utah State. She came here and was so out-going and prepared to work. She was going to quit and leave, but they offered her more money. Her husband had done work on the grave stones, a stone worker. He was a character. Dave, one of the sons and his wife Nancy, they're my good friends. They brought me this book and some things that some things. One day they had me come for lunch and took me over to the beautiful homes around the golf course. I had no idea they had such beautiful homes up there. Mary was so wonderful. She was a good friend.

EK: It sounds like you had a lot of good friends.

RA: Most of them are gone. Helen and I we are best friends. There was one time, we lived close to them in Provo. That is where we got acquainted. We both worked at the Utah Valley Hospital. That is a really big hospital now. She had a little boy Jerry. We rented a basement house with a tiny [bath] tub. One day Jerry knocks on the door, Eldred is having a bath. He said, "Hello, I want to see how your fit in that little tiny tub." He was so cute. Frank was a good seminary man.

E: Let's back up a little bit. In your early days of schooling. What do you remember?

RA: I played the clarinet and we had a little band.

[She needed to leave the room at this point and upon returning she brought with her a Tasha Tudor art book. She showed it to me]

RA: You can see it is a real treasure. My daughter-in-law took one look and went out and bought her one. Tasha Tudor, I think she is still alive. She has done tapes and all kinds of books. Just a wonderful lady. You can see that she is really good.

E: I just want to write down this title "A Time to Keep-The Tash Tutor Book of Holidays ISBN number is 0-528-80213-5.

RA: I don't know how many books she has done. Just a wonderful gal. She loves the nineteenth century. She wants to cook and work. She spins, makes cheese. Isn't that sweet. I loved her work.

E: They must have had a wonderful childhood. The things they did. The marionette shows, I just love that woman.

E: So you played in a band, a B flat clarinet.

RA: I enjoyed botany. I tried to draw and I had Christopher Lewis Bates. He liked my drawings. I never did much with it. I did try to paint the state flowers. It wasn't bad. One time in art I drew a golden fish. [Sandy, the dog enters the room.] The teacher took over and finished that fish. I don't know why she took over, she just got into it and did a wonderful job. We had a year in Virden, New Mexico. We went there for one year. They needed a chapel built and my dad could build them a new chapel. They were having school and church in the school house. If they had a funeral, they had to let the kids out of school. We would go gather California Poppies. Then we would take them to the funeral. That year was really quite something for us. Mother's sister, Lucinda, lived there and she had a big family. They were in a home with a dirt floor. We had a nice home. My dad build a beautiful home out of an old rock school house that is on the national register. He sold that and fourteen years after my mother died, he married a sweet lady named Daisy Evans. They build a home near the cemetery in Parson. I asked him why did you build it by the cemetery. He had quite a sense of humor and said, "Well, it is just a hop and a skip on over." Anyway, They built this home and over the years she was a dietician and nurse. They ground flour in the basement and she made wonderful bread. She baked it in those 48 oz. juice cans, wonderful brown bread. She didn't give any medicines unless it was it was like insulin or something. She did wonders for people to show them what diet to eat to get them straightened out and taught the family what to eat. When she passed away, my brother and I had the sad job of selling the house. We invited all the family to come and take what they wanted. They had a good time. When they got to pictures, they just went ape and were really excited. She was such a strong woman. They went to Mansi, did a temple mission. They found a home there that was just like our home, a basement and they put the top on, beautiful home. We donated it to the church missionary fund. They sent us all a nice letter and thanked us. They worked in the temple and had a good experience. Over fourteen years she had 54 patients. She did wonders for

them. They had about seven patients at a time. When they went to Manti, she had someone take care of the home. Dad had built that desk. Eldred built that. (?) Eldred wove this little basket. He has real good hands. He had never done anything like that but he did that. We were doing it in Relief Society and he just picked it up and was able to do it. He had a little car and would go to Wyoming and work. He would work in the sugar beet factory. He was such a good worker and could be counted on. The sugar beet factory was in Loveall, Wyoming. He worked there before we were married. He went to Alaska. He worked on a ship. He was thrilled to see Alaska. Our son, John, lives in Provo. He takes care of the money and pays the bills and stuff. He told us you need to do something for yourself. We were just spending it all on kids. He said he would get us to the airport. He made arrangement for us to go to Hawaii. We had a wonderful trip. We went in 1968. I still have a bag from the Beehive travel. We had some pretty good trips. Kathy was in Oregon so we got up that way. We went on a bus to Florida. I still remember all the retirement homes and the rocking chairs. People sitting there rocking on those great big long porches. It was real nice. I loved seeing the country. My husband loved the Crazy Horse Monument. The Indians came to him and said we have already our own heros. Look out that window and see where the new junior high is going up. There is more traffic but that will be alright. The Jehovah's Witness people did something interesting. In four days, they have a crew that come and they tore down the old place and build a new one. They all knew just what they were to do. It was amazing what they did in four days. They go all over the world building chapels for the Jehovah's Witness. You have to appreciate them. I didn't like their Watch Tower pamphlet. I told them that I had a Book of Mormon for them but they wouldn't take it. You have to hand it to them because they were organized. There was a good write up in the paper.

- E You have a good newspaper [The Basin Standard]. Do you enjoy it.
- RA: O yes, I take the Deseret News also everyday. I enjoy the "Scoop of the Day." It is funny stuff.
- E: Can you think of anything else that you might like to tell me. We are getting to the end of this tape.
- RA: I have an eye doctor. I had glaucoma and blindness in his eye. His name is Larry Noble and is phone number is 725-2020. He checks my eyes. He helps me. I told him day. "To all my faults my eyes are blind. Mine are the sins I can not find, but your mistakes, I see a plenty. Within my eyes are twenty-twenty." I wrote that down and sent
- to him. My brother is Scotch, English, Irish, Canadian, he went to Scotland. He had a granddaughter marrying a Scottish man over there, named Noble. I had to tell Dr. Noble, my brother went to Scotland and they had a Scottish festival. He had some bagpipes. He had a kilt and everything.
- E: We have a couple of minutes left. Do you have anything else you want to say.
- RA: Thank you for coming.

EK: You are sure welcome. We are glad that your daughter called us.

Transcription Completed: 25 April 2006 Ellen S. Kiever